



all new



a Hanna-Barbera Production

# TOP CAT

TOP CAT  
NO. 19  
SEPT.  
CDC  
ONLY  
20¢

RAY DIRGO



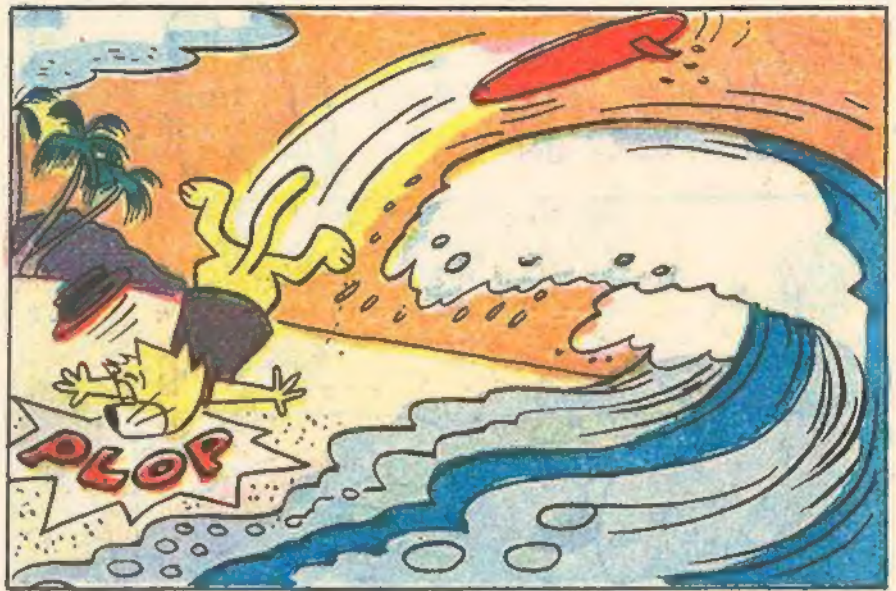
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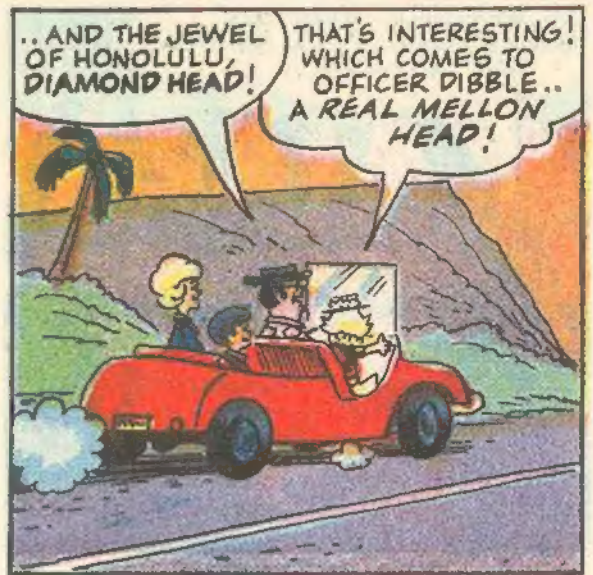
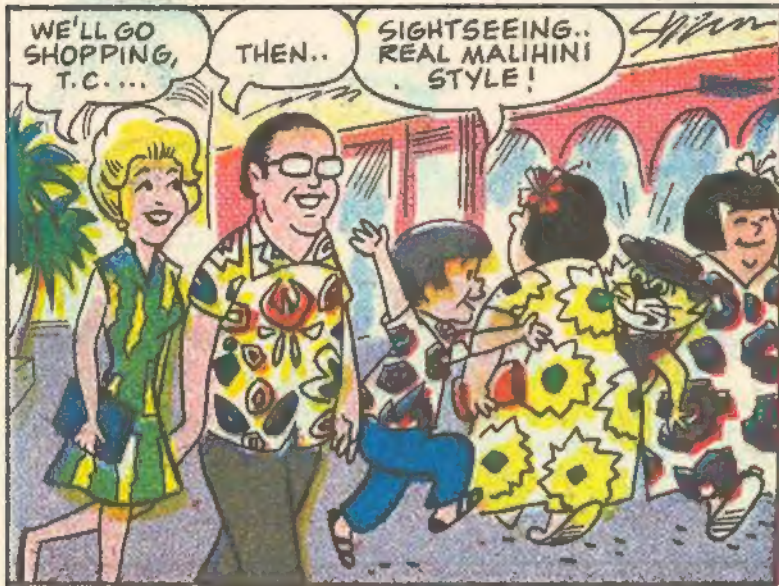
# TOP CAT in Aloha!



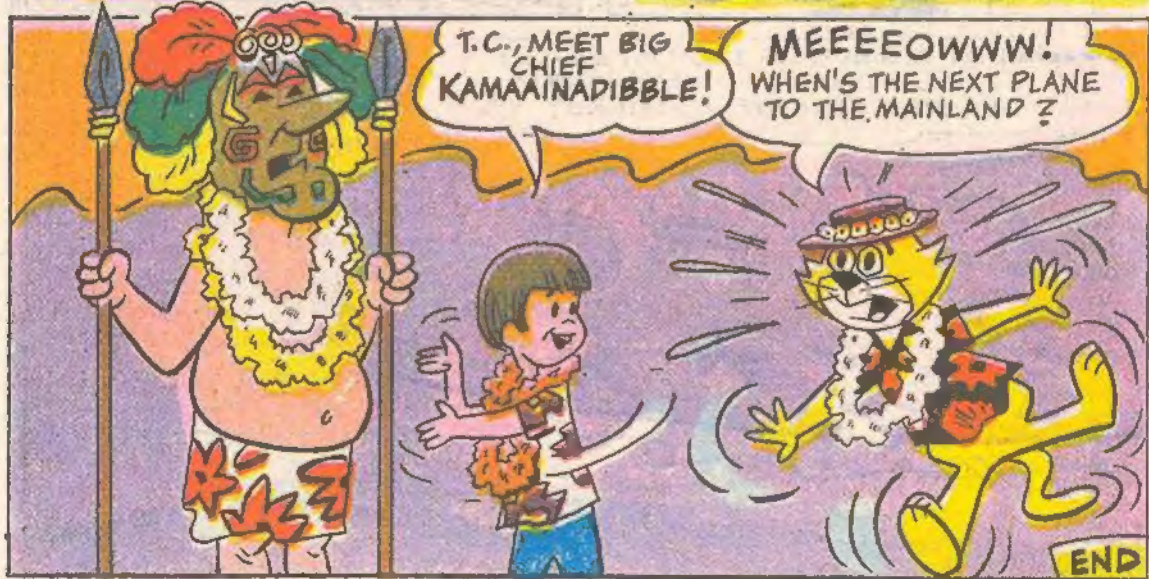














# TOP CAT in SKY DIVERS

YOU'RE CRAZY, T.C.!  
YOU CAN'T DO IT,  
YOU DON'T HAVE  
THE EXPERIENCE!

AH, THERE'S  
NOTHING TO  
IT, DIBBLE,  
IT'S EASY!



I GOT THE WHOLE IDEA  
OUT OF THIS SPORTS  
MAGAZINE! IT EXPLAINS  
IN DETAIL, ALL ABOUT  
IT!

I STILL  
THINK  
YOU'RE  
CRAZY!



WHAT WE'RE GONNA DO IS  
CALLED PRECISION DIVING...  
LIKE FORM A STAR... A  
DIAMOND ETCETERA AND  
END UP LANDING IN A  
CIRCLE...

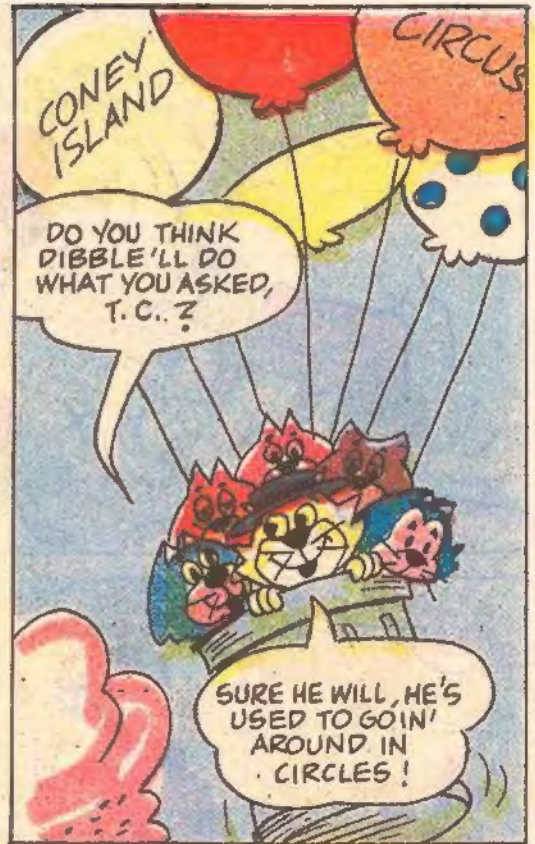
WHAT  
CIRCLE?



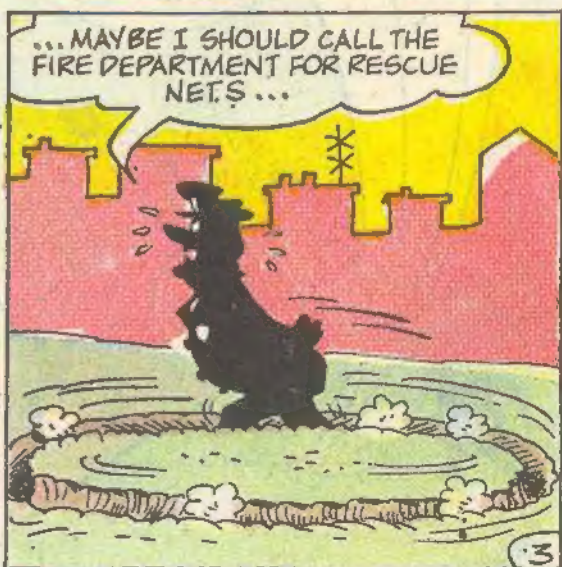
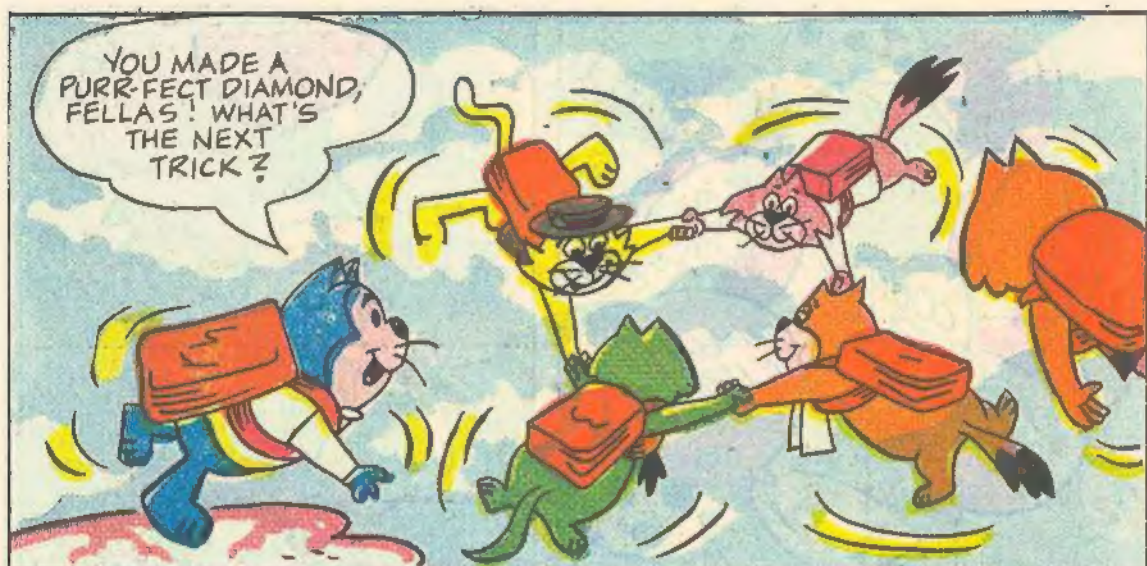
THAT'S WHERE YOU COME IN, DIBBLE...  
PAINT ONE RIGHT HERE... MAKE  
IT BIG ENOUGH TO SEE FROM  
THE AIR...













AND SO...

DIBBLE SAW ENOUGH  
OF WHAT WE CAN DO...  
AH, I SEE HE DID HIS  
DUTY... THERE'S  
THE CIRCLE!

IT'S ZERO  
HOUR, FELLAS..  
PULL THE RIPCORDS...  
AIM FOR THE CIRCLE!

I ASKED YOU  
TO DRAW A CIRCLE  
ON THE GROUND,  
DIBBLE... I DIDN'T  
ASK YOU TO DIG A  
HOLE AND PLANT  
US!

IF I EVER GET  
OUT OF THIS, I'LL  
PLANT YOU WISE  
GUYS... RIGHT IN  
THE JUG WHERE  
YOU CAN GROW  
FOR A LONG  
TIME!

**PLOW**

END



# Teacher Tolls Tales



For two years I taught at P.S. 16 which was located in a middle income area of our city. The principal was Mrs. Henrietta Golber. We had a tacit understanding. She would let me alone and I won't bother her. All she wanted was that I keep discipline and teach the children. I recently saw a report showing how little kids learn today. But what about teacher learning? I certainly had a lot of experiences from my contact with the kids.

Peter K. today is a famous pianist. He has played here and abroad. How did he get his start? Seems a man owed his father some money which he couldn't pay back. But he had a piano. So the piano landed in Peter's home. And Peter had to study piano! As simple as that. Peter had a very simple philosophy about hitting the keys of his unbeloved piano. Once a week he played on the school piano at assembly time.

"If I miss my practice one day," he told me, "I know it. If I miss it two days, my mother knows it. If I miss it three days the neighbors know it. And they are all happy. If I miss it four days my piano teacher knows it. And if I miss it five days, then the entire school knows it. So what chance do I stand? Better I should practice and make everybody happy except the neighbors.

Joey practices on a violin. Much easier to carry a violin around than a piano. That's what I told my mother. One of my friends has a harmonica. That's the easiest instrument to carry with you. But I got to practice on the piano."

Marvin didn't have the slightest interest in doing any homework. As far as he was concerned it was a waste of ink, paper, and his precious time. He would much rather play stick ball all afternoon long. We had a stick ball team and he certainly was a good player. But I had to make out his report card. He didn't get a passing mark in any subject. Including "effort" and "conduct". At noon on Monday I gave out the cards and told them I wanted the cards back on Tuesday morning. Marvin remained until all the students had left. Then he placed his report card on my desk.

"I don't like what you have said about me," he

began. "I won't take this card until I see a lawyer. I think I have a case against you for defamation of character. Better think it over, teacher."

I just was flabbergasted! Where did a kid like him ever pick up the expression "Defamation of Character"? So I called up his home. With the result that when Marvin came back from lunch his mother was with me. She signed that report card pronto.

"My husband is a lawyer," she informed me. "Marvin must have heard him use that expression. Unless Marvin's work and conduct improve I shall ask his father to undertake Judicial Process against our son."

Know something? I am certain that the two words, "Judicial Process" did the trick! You should have seen the most remarkable change in him.

Swenya came from Europe. She was determined to learn to speak and write English perfectly. She certainly was a very industrious little girl. I had corrected her english paper and called her up to my desk.

"Swenya, you forgot to put the dots over the i's. Where are they?" She looked at her paper very carefully. I will never forget her answer to me.

"Must still be in my fountain pen. Maybe I should get a new one. So that it remembers to put the dots on the i's."

It happened during my third week in that school. John and Michael were twins. I met them one afternoon outside of school. They had a very ferocious bulldog on the leash. One look at me and the dog began to bark.

"Anything wrong?" I asked the twins. Concealing how I felt about such a dog barking.

"He does that only because he doesn't know you," said John. "New I will tell him who you are. Look, Gorilla, this man is our teacher."

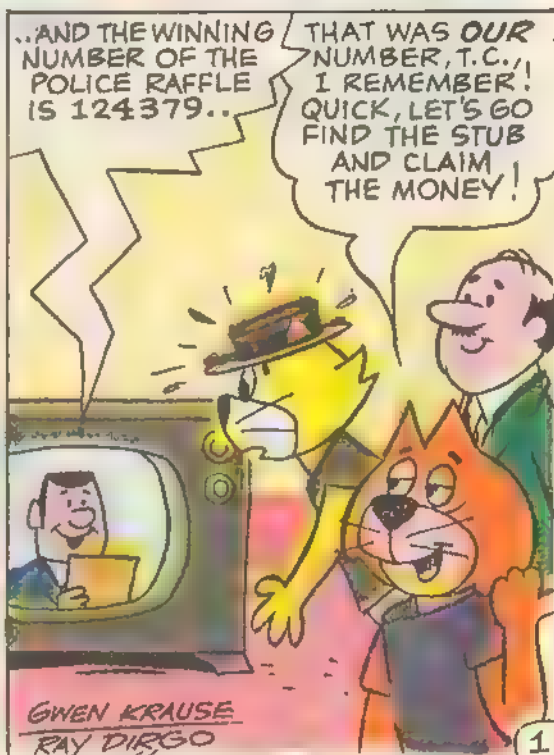
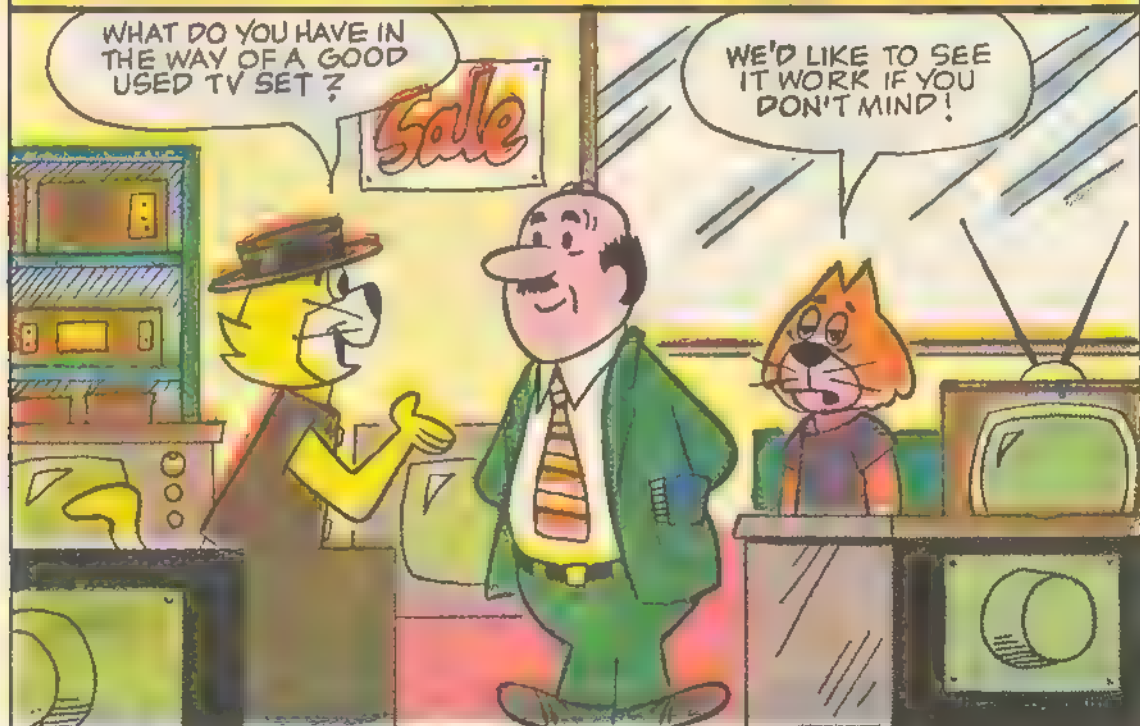
So what happened? The dog barked louder and louder. Then Michael explained things to me.

"I guess he doesn't like teachers. You can't blame him. But I will explain you are a very nice person. And then he will like you."

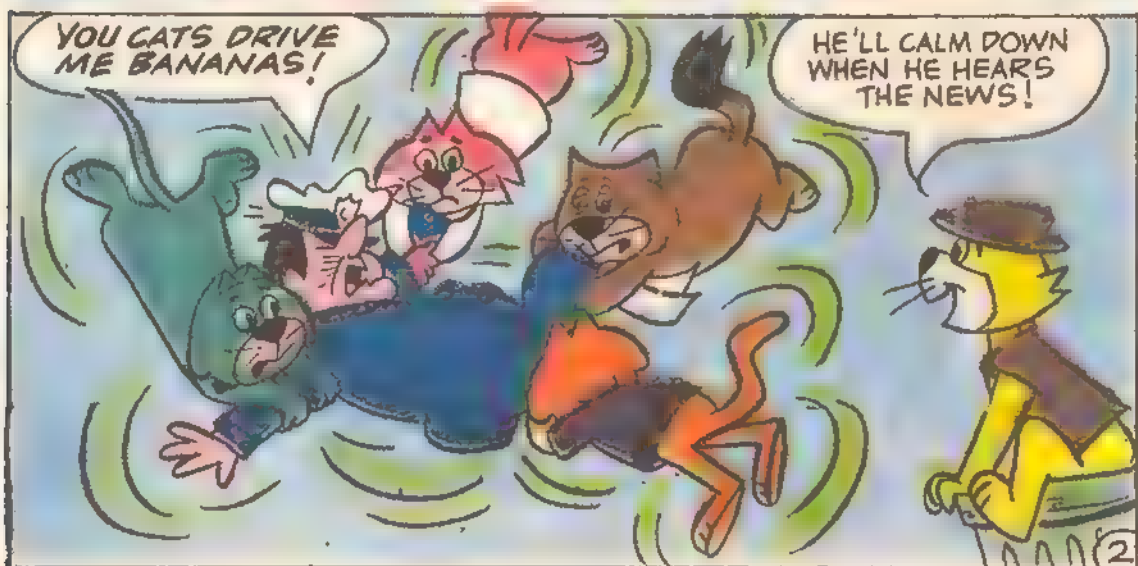
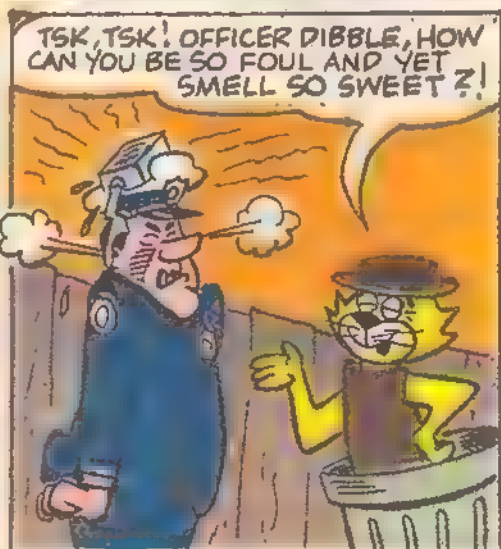
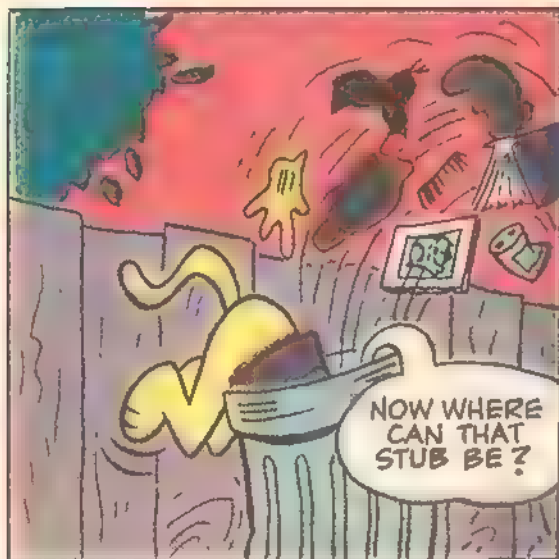
It's hard enough to get kids to like you. I also have to get dogs to like me?



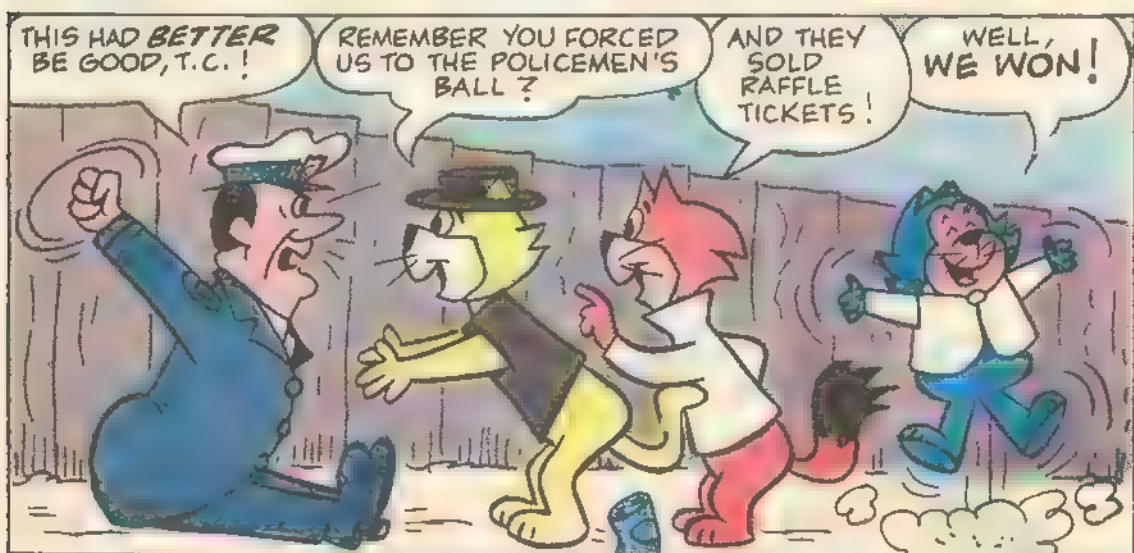
# TOP CAT in A LITTLE CHANGE



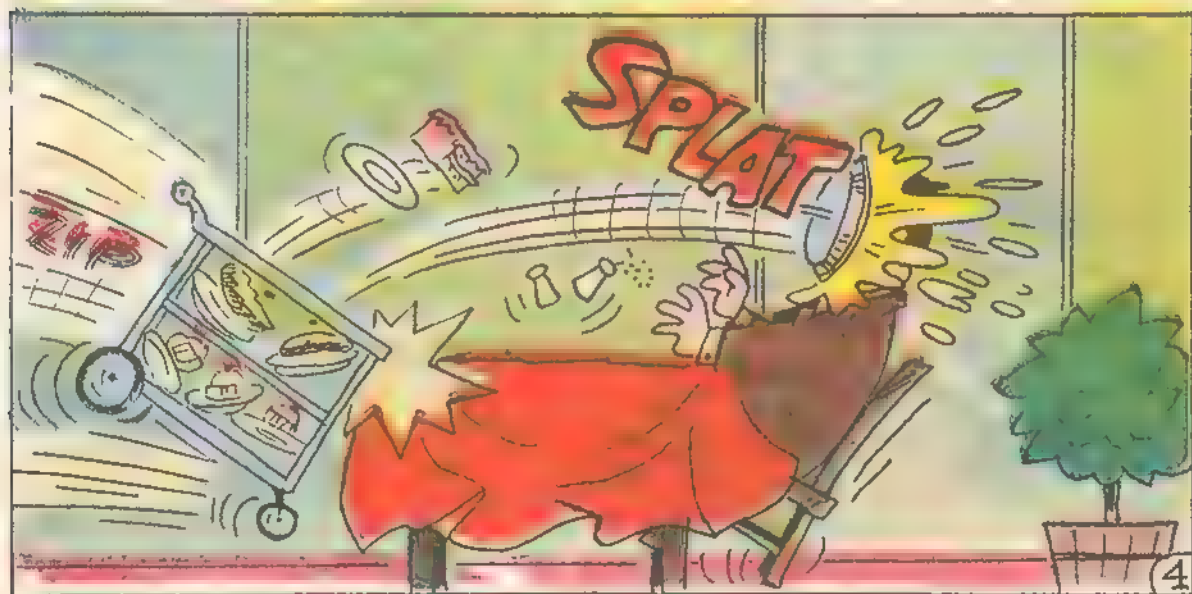
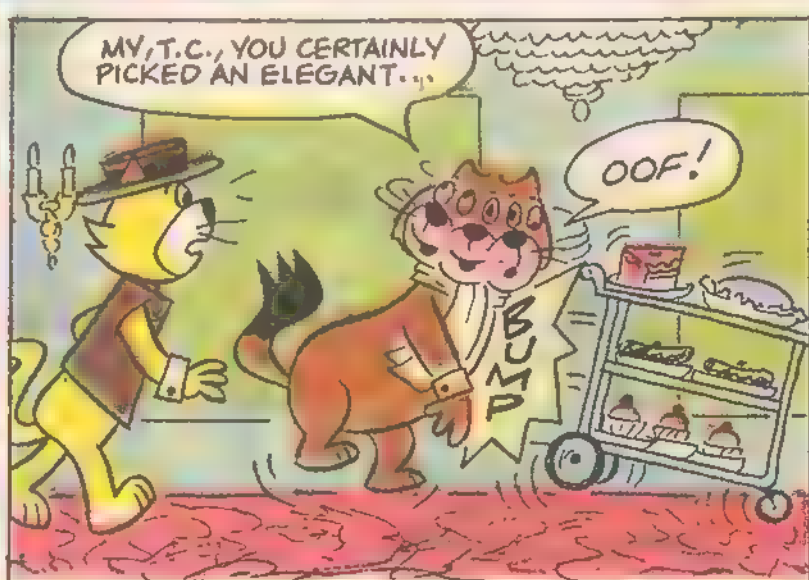
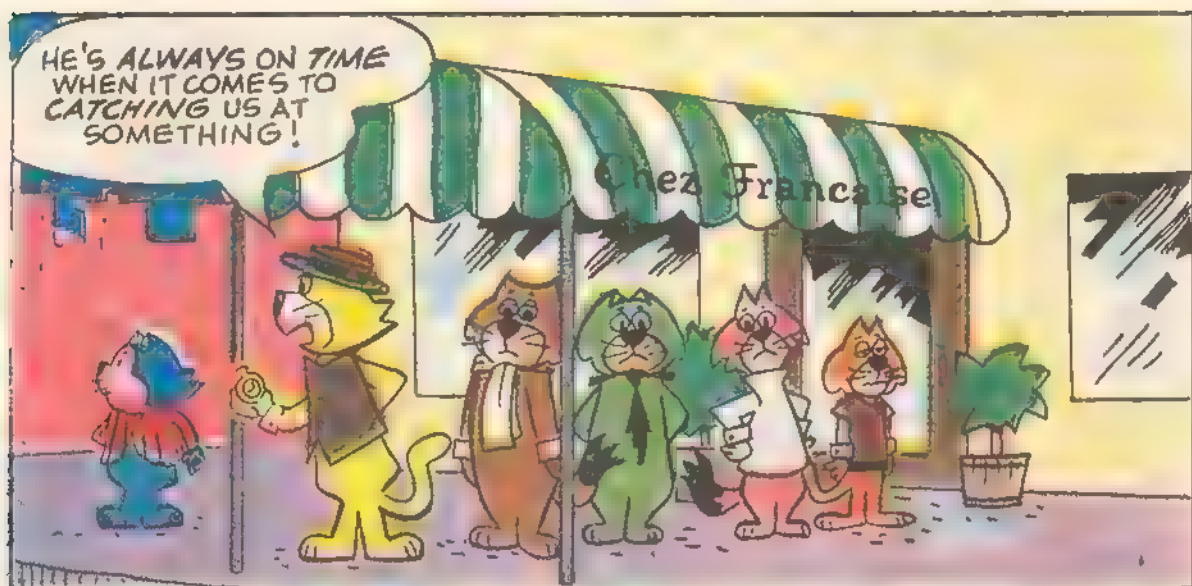




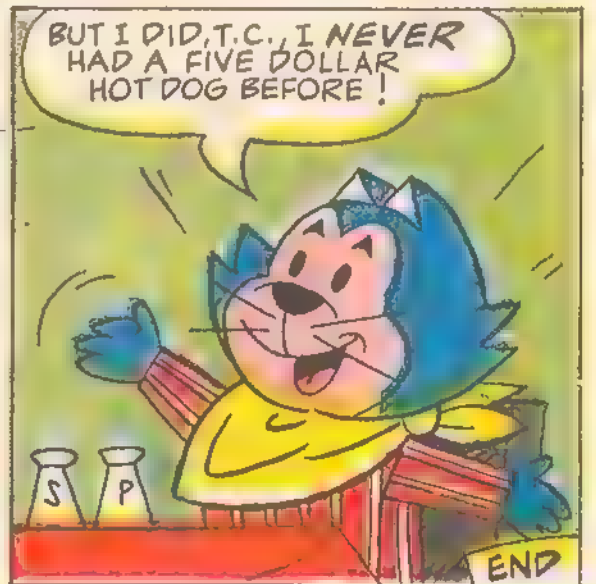
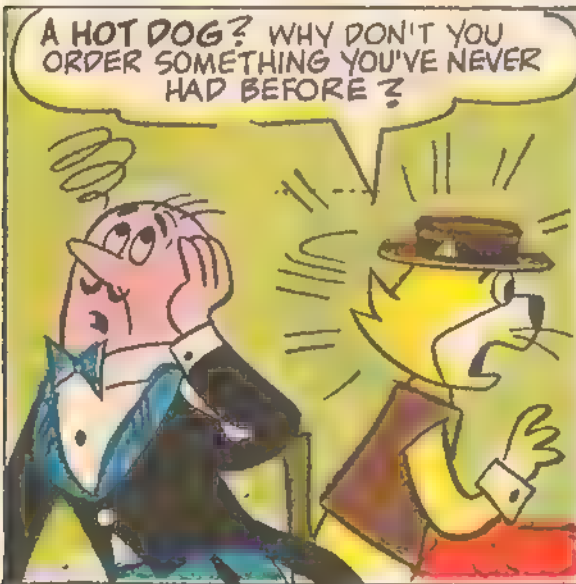
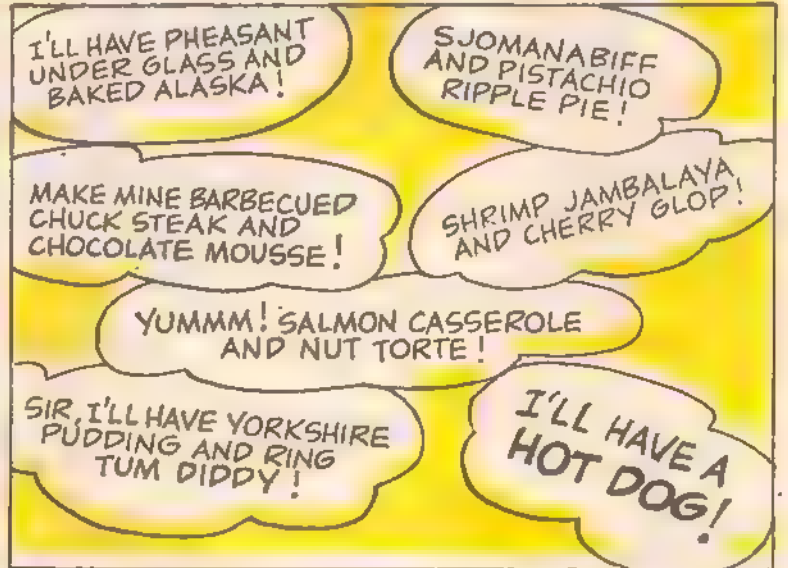
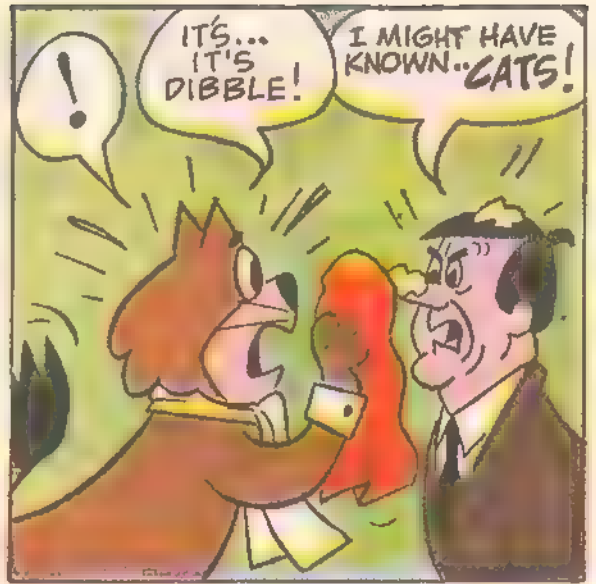
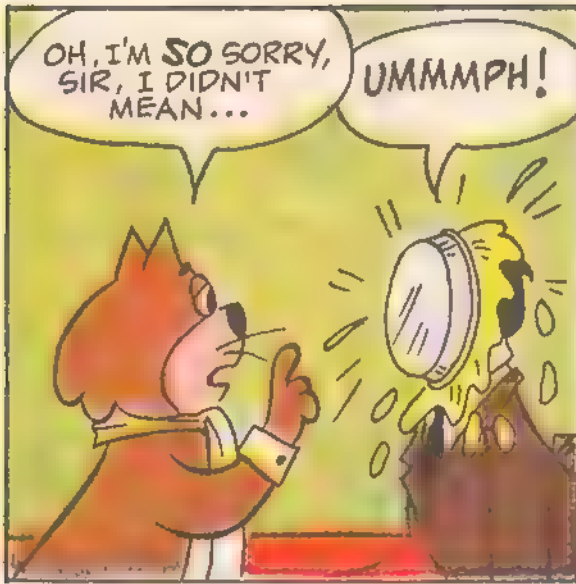






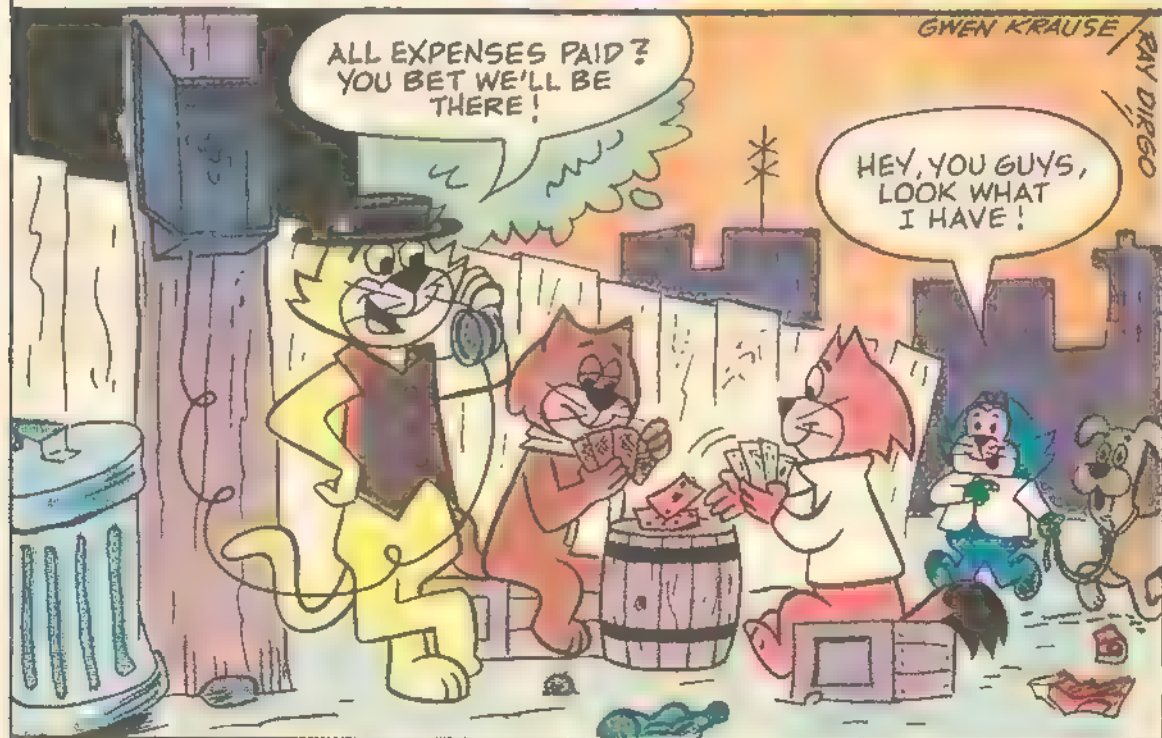




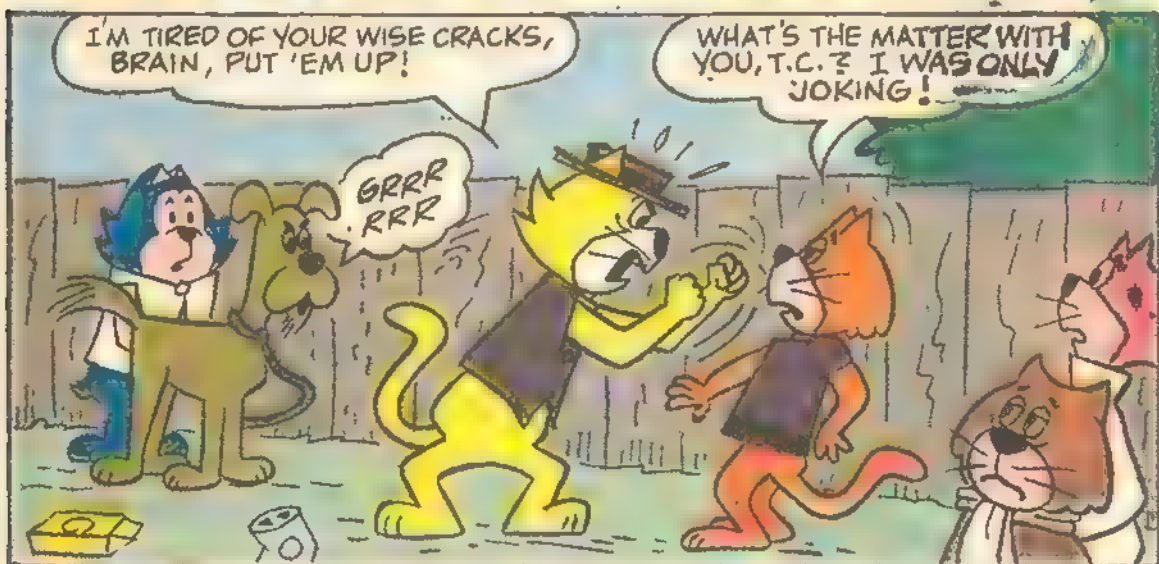
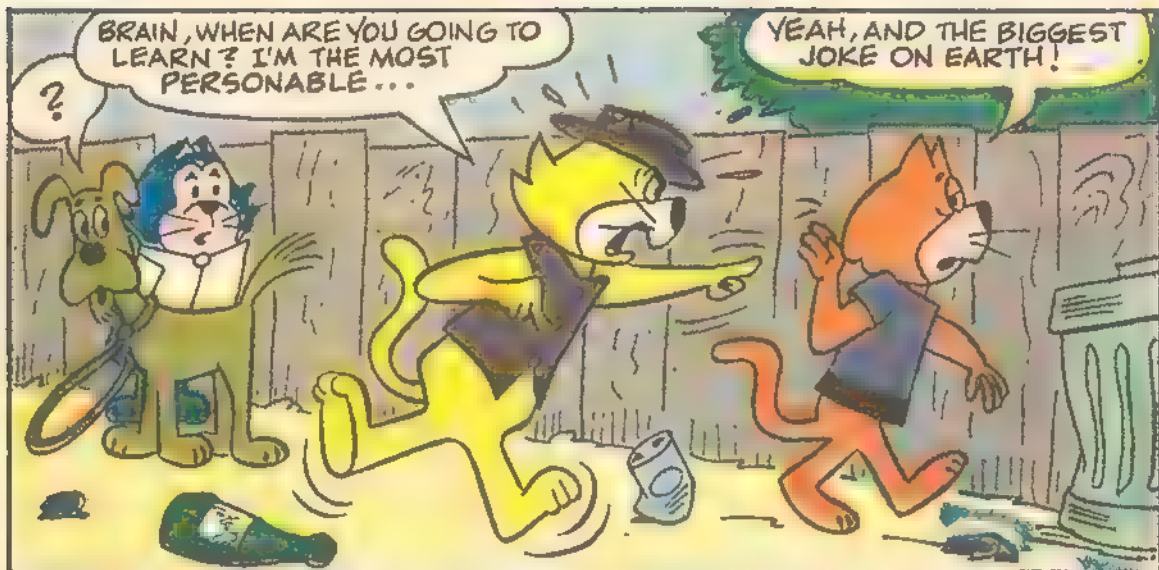




# TOP CAT in The Joker!

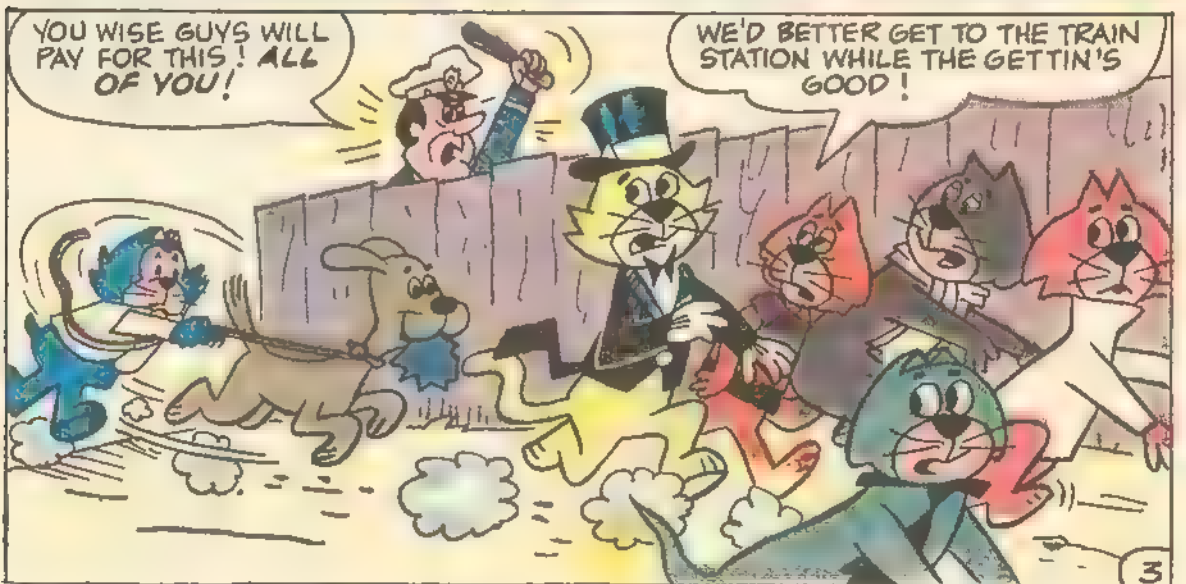
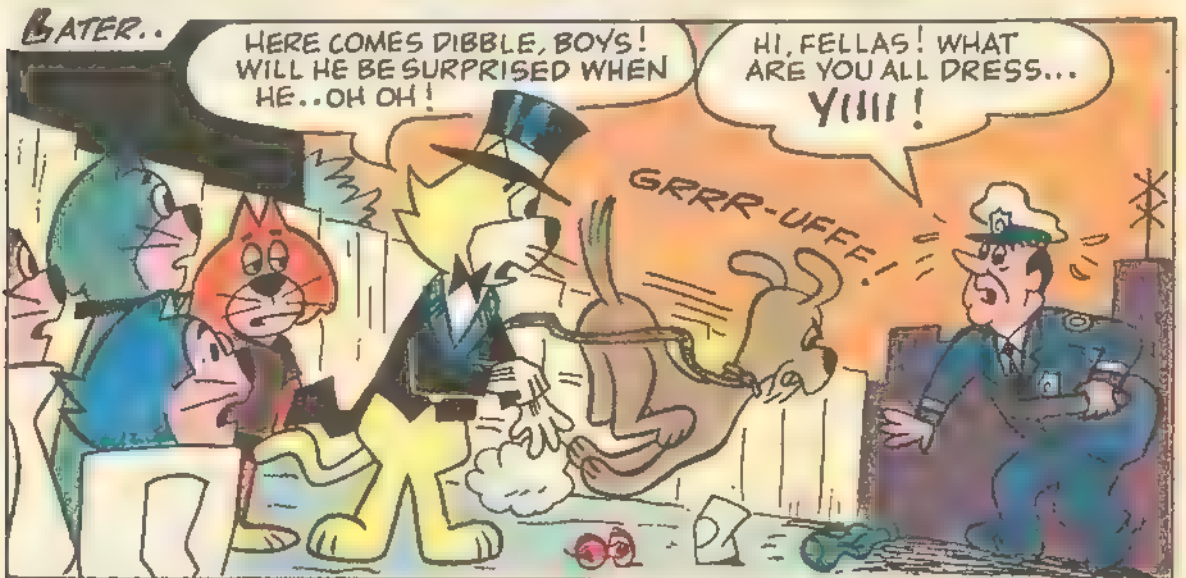
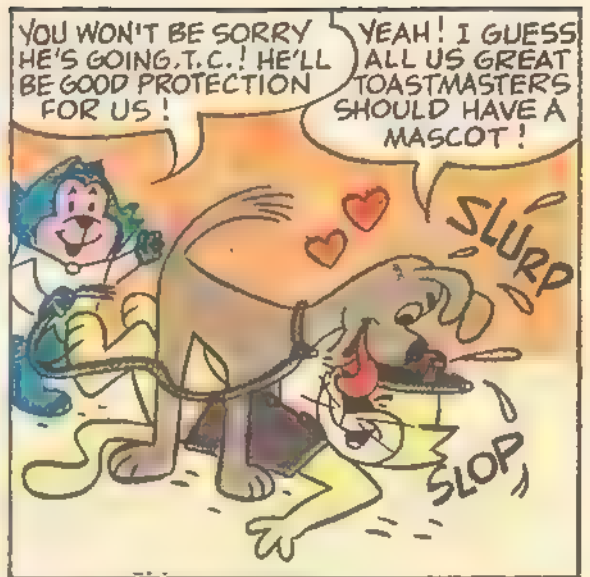




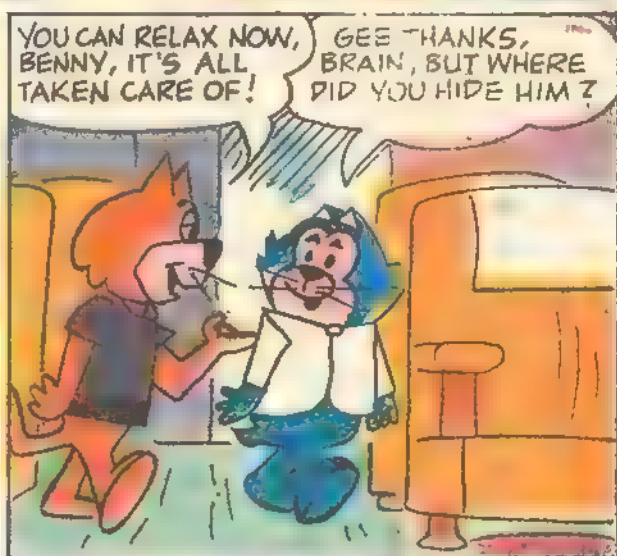
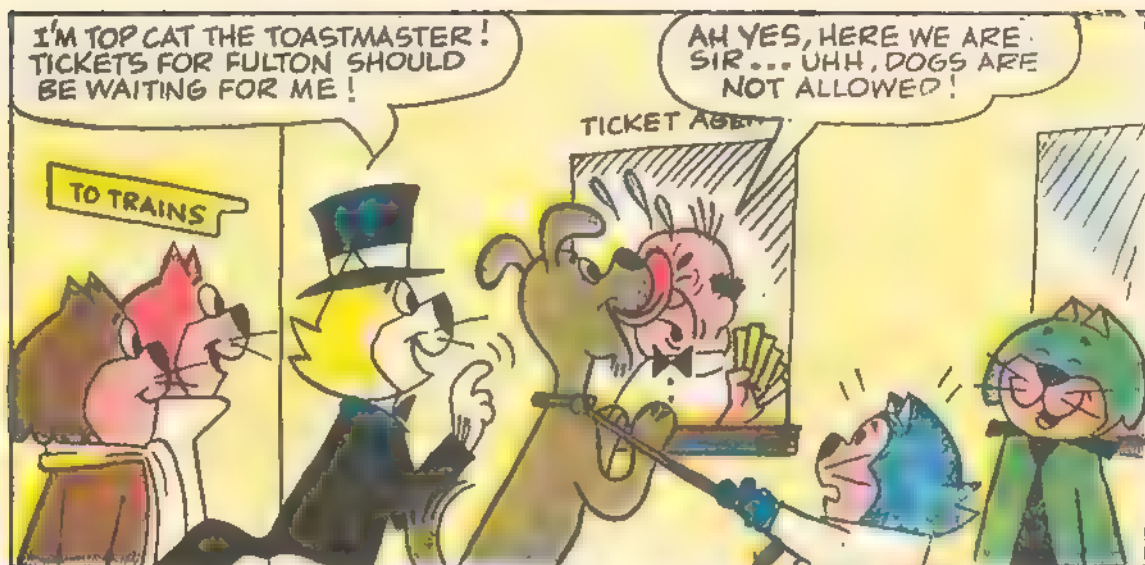


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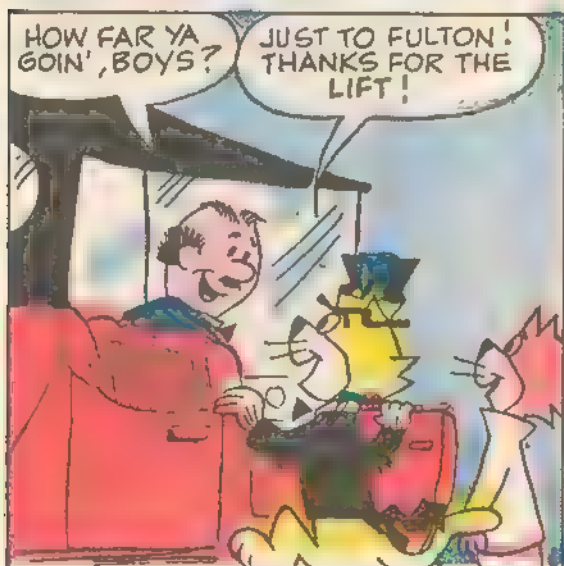
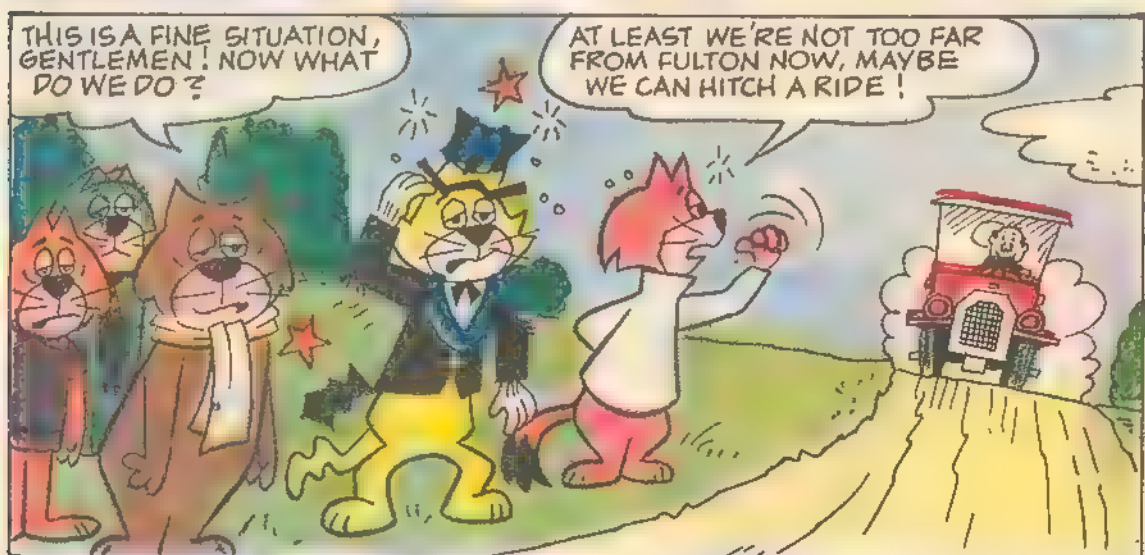
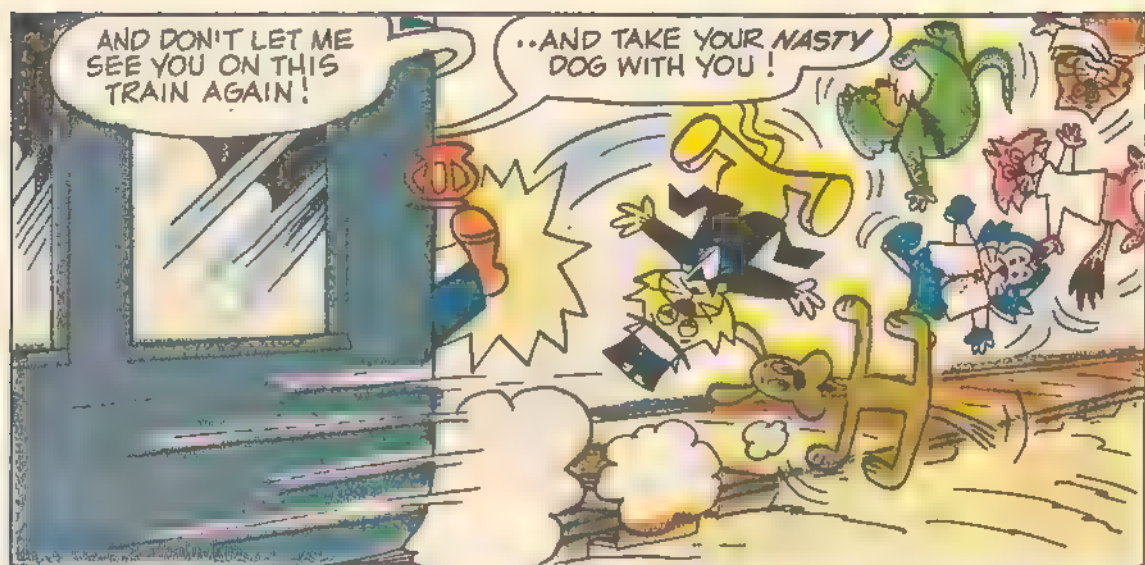




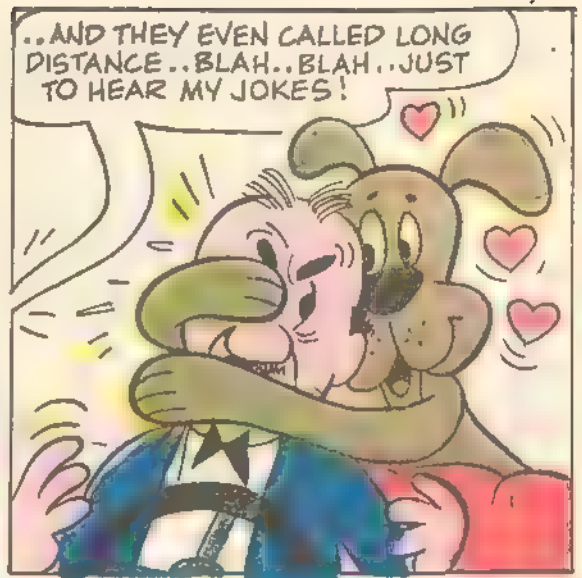
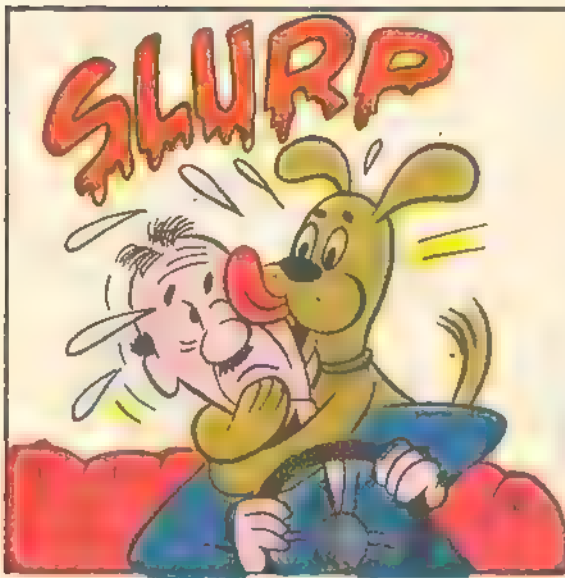














IT'S GETTING LATE, I WONDER WHERE OUR TOASTMASTER IS?

I DIDN'T EXPECT IT TO BE ALL WOMEN! OH WELL, WISH ME LUCK, BOYS!

IT'S GETTING LATE, I WONDER WHERE OUR TOASTMASTER IS?

I DIDN'T EXPECT IT TO BE ALL WOMEN! OH WELL, WISH ME LUCK, BOYS!

AND THEN THERE'S THE ONE THAT...

WHAT KIND OF NUT ARE YOU? YOU'RE SUPPOSE TO BE SERVING THE TOAST FOR OUR SALADS!

7

AND THEN THERE'S THE ONE THAT...

WHAT KIND OF NUT ARE YOU? YOU'RE SUPPOSE TO BE SERVING THE TOAST FOR OUR SALADS!

7







# TOP CAT <sup>A</sup> Lot of Bull!! in





